A RIDE I ONCE WAS TAKING

THE CELEBRATED SONG

TRAMP! TRAMP! TRAMP!

Sung by

JENNY LIND,

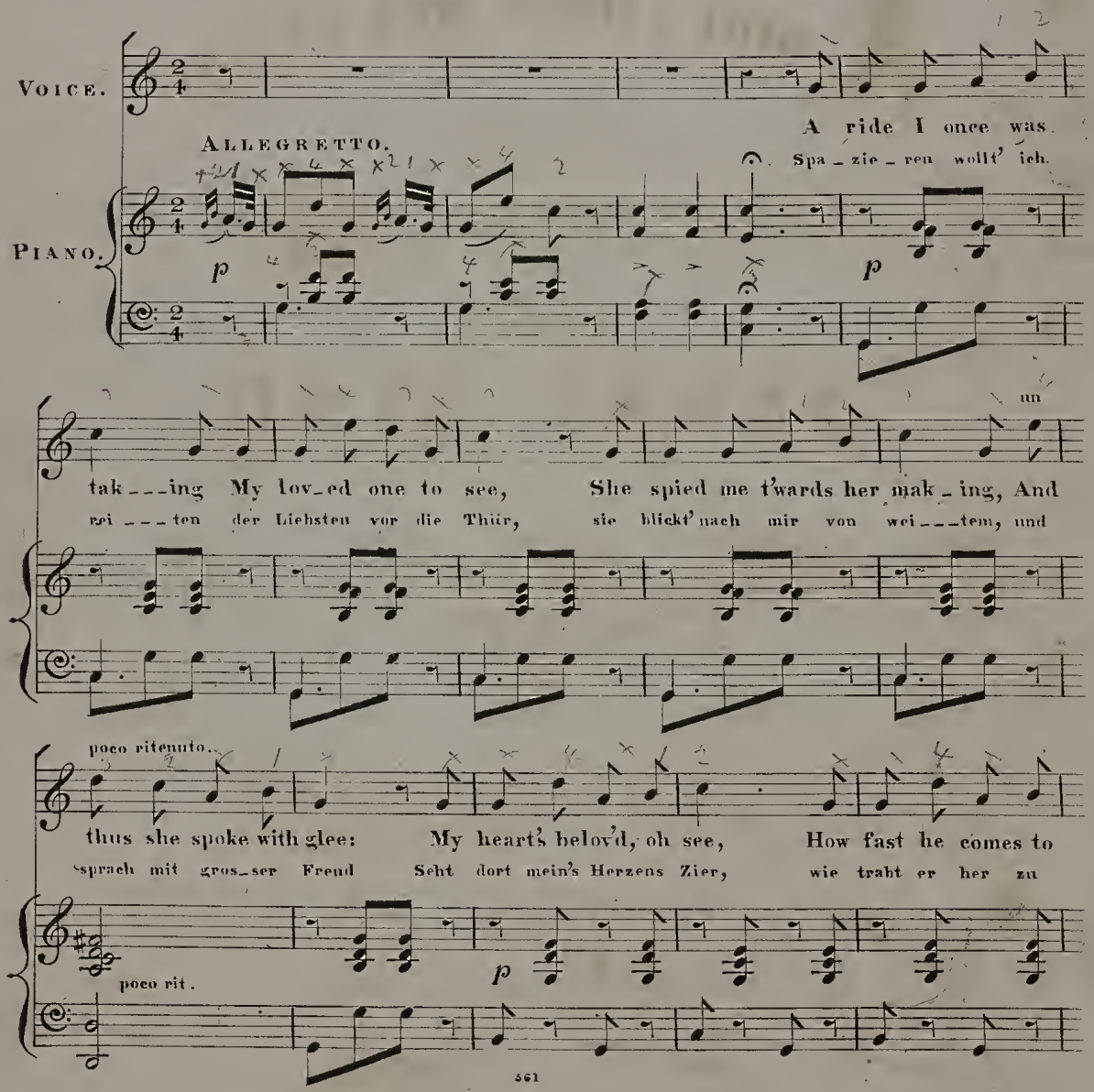
Composed by

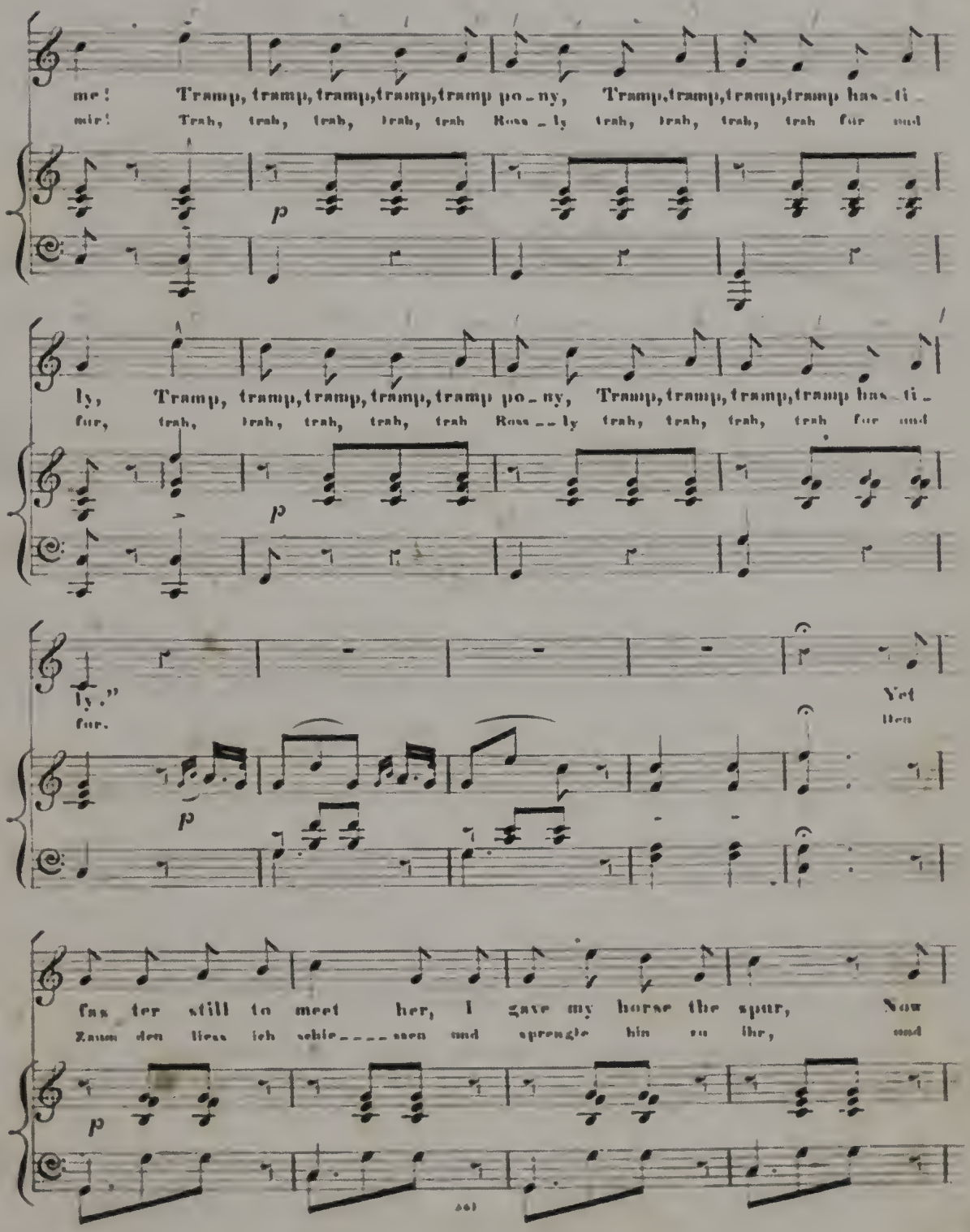
FRED. KÜCKEN.

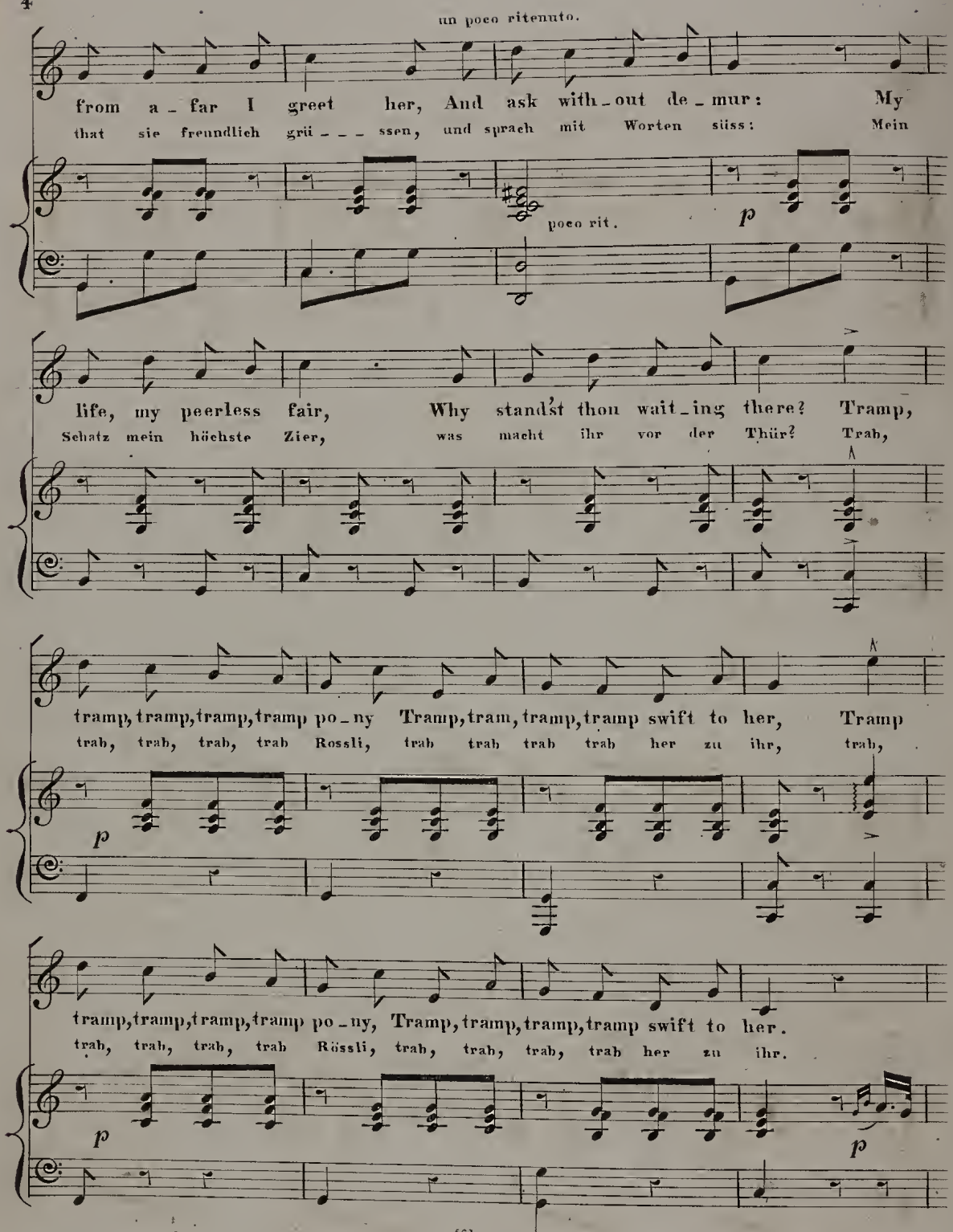
25¢ nett.

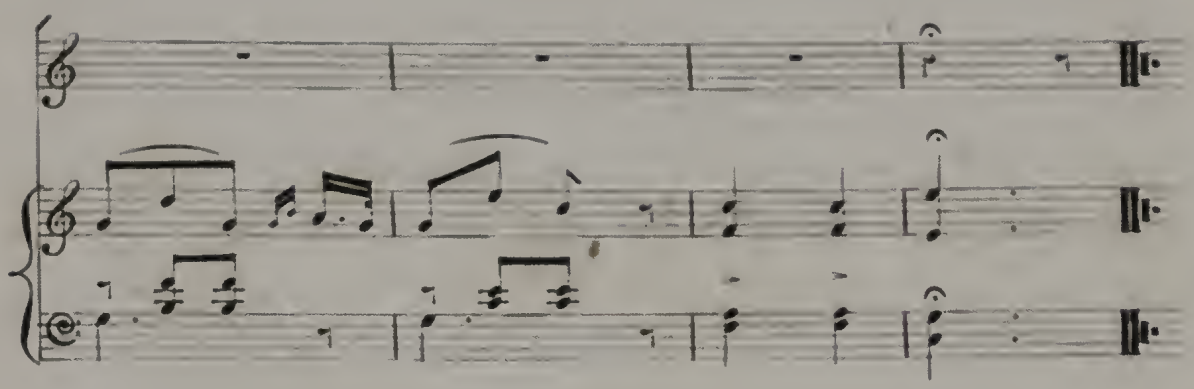
New York, FIRTH, POND & Cº 1 Franklin Sq.

A RIDE I ONCE WAS TAKING.

Composed F KÜCKEN.

VOICE.
PIANO.
ALLEGRETTO.
A ride I once was
Spa_zie_ren wollt' ich
p
p
un
tak___ing My lov_ed one to see, She spied me t'wards her mak_ing, And
rei___ten der Liebsten vor die Thür, sie blickt' nach mir von wei___tem, und
poco ritenuto.
thus she spoke with glee: My heart's belov'd, oh see, How fast he comes to
sprach mit gros_ser Freud Seht dort mein's Herzens Zier, wie traht er her zu
poco rit.
p


me! Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp po_ny, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp has_ti_
mir! Trah, trah, trah, trah, trah Ross_ly trah, trah, trah, trah fur und
p
ly, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp po_ny, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp has_ti_
fur, trah, trah, trah, trah, trah Ross__ly trah, trah, trah, trah fur und
p
ly."
fur.
Yet
then
p
fas_ter still to meet her, I gave my horse the spur, Now
Zum den liess ich schie____nen und sprengte hin zu ihr, und
p


un poco ritenuto.
from a - far I greet her, And ask with - out de - mur: My
that sie freundlich grü - - - ssen, und sprach mit Worten süss: Mein
poco rit.
p
life, my peerless fair, Why stand'st thou wait - ing there? Tramp,
Schatz mein höchste Zier, was macht ihr vor der Thür? Trab,
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp po - ny Tramp, tram, tramp, tramp swift to her, Tramp
trab, trab, trab, trab Rossli, trab trab trab trab her zu ihr, trab,
p
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp po - ny, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp swift to her.
trab, trab, trab, trab Rössli, trab, trab, trab, trab her zu ihr.
p
p



3

From off my pony springing,
I bound him to a tree,
One arm around her flinging,
O who so pleased as we!
A garden turn we took,
She gave me one fond look:
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp pony,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp soft to me.

4

Beside my fair one seated,
We'd much to sing and say,
Why need it be repeated,
Each word that pass'd that day?
Oh sweet one tell me why
The tear is in thine eye?
Tramp tramp tramp tramp tramp pony
Tramp tramp tramp tramp tramp away.

3

Vom Rüssli mein ich sprange,
Und band es an die Thür,
That freundlich sie umfangen;
Die Zeit ward uns nicht lang
Im Garten gingen wir,
Sie schaut ins Auge mir,
Trab, trab, trab, trab, trab Rüssli,
Trab, trab, trab, trab lois' herfür.

4

Wir setzen uns da nieder
Wohl, in das grüne Gras,
Und sangen hin und wieder,
Ach! wusst ich doch noch was!
O Liebchen! was ist das!
Dein Aeuglein wird ja nass!
Trab trab trab trab trab Rosli,
Trab trab trab trab trab furbass.